

Jon Bon Joviettes: A Love Letter to the Bistro

by Smiley McGrouchpants, Jr-Esq-III

"Oh, sit on my face oh won't you? Your velvety wetness would provide a nice counterpoint to the upholstery of the sofa-matching easy chair, crummy but that's the charm of this hipster-ironic dive playing 80's crap so I have to cram your music in my ears via Smokin' Buds headphones and I swear I just want to put my hands on the square of your back where your bra clasp is underneath your flannel while my hands are searching, searching in semi-arcs across your back, your mouth is getting your saliva on my tongue . . . "

The End

